

The Protector Chapter 678

He refused to believe that anyone would reject an offer like this.

Which ordinary person would refuse an offer to become the young master of one of the royal families overnight?

From then on, they would have unapparelled power. Backed by the status of the Jones family, they would be able to lord it over everyone else.

They could have as much money, women and power as they wanted.

Their every need would be satisfied.

Who would reject such an opportunity?

To Julian's surprise, Levi turned him down without so much as glancing at the bank card.

Coldly, he snapped, "Please go back. I have no relation to the Joneses. In fact, I have no parents or relatives from that family!"

Huh?

His answer stunned Julian and the other men into silence.

They all looked at him in shock.

How could he have rejected their offer?

It was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity for him to get his hands on one hundred million, and he had turned it down?

Was there something wrong with his brain?

“Remember this. Forget this ever happened, and don’t ever come back to find me in the future!”

With that, Levi turned around and left.

“...” Julian looked extremely chagrined.

He had really turned them down!

Turning to his subordinates, he demanded in confusion, “What’s going on?”

“He won’t turn us down! In fact, he’s just playing hard to get. If he had simply accepted our offer, he would come across as weak-willed and greedy. He probably really wanted to say yes!”

“Exactly! He’s a smart person. He knew we were going to come and look for him one day, so he purposely put on airs and acted as though he didn’t care about our offer.”

His subordinates analyzed the situation, suddenly feeling more confident.

Julian nodded. “That’s what I think, too. Nobody has ever been able to resist the temptation of becoming the young master of the Jones family!”

Someone butted in, “Perhaps he thinks the entire Jones family is beneath him!”

“How’s that possible? It takes someone of incredible power to demean us like this. How could he have that sort of courage?”

“Right? He might have Quebec in the palm of his hands, but that’s nothing compared to the Jones family! What a joke.”

“Besides, we’ve investigated his background thoroughly. All he does is sit around and make merry all day!”

Hearing this, they all burst into laughter.

Very quickly, news of Levi’s rejection came back to Michael Jones.

“What? He pretended that we’re beneath him and turned down our offer?” Michael asked in disbelief.

With their offer of money, Michael had thought they had Levi Garrison in the bag.

The housekeeper laughed, “Mr. Jones, he’s just acting coy. He probably wants us to invite him a few more times!”

“Alright, let’s satisfy that desire of his! After all, he has finally become useful to us!”

With that, he announced, “Tell all the males of this family to gather up for a meeting!”

Quickly, three generations of the Jones family’s males filed into the drawing room.

Only Michael and a few of the elders were seated comfortably in chairs. The rest of them remained standing.

Everyone had a downcast expression of their face. It was evident that they were all worrying about the Jones family’s recent troubles.

“I have something to announce to all of you. We’ve finally found Emma’s long-lost son!”

A murmur rang through the crowd.

Everyone looked up at Michael in shock.

“The boy who was abandoned by the Garrisons has been found?” asked Michael’s oldest son, Daniel Jones.

The housekeeper replied, “Yes! Mr. Jones has already sent his men to fetch him back.”

The younger boys giggled mirthfully. “What’s the point of bringing a homeless man back into our family? He can’t contribute anything to this family.”

Michael thundered, “That’s rubbish! If we accept him back into our family, he’ll be my biological grandson! Won’t he be considered a legitimate heir to the Jones family then?”

Everyone concurred. “Yes!”

Michael continued, “Since he’ll be a legitimate heir to our family, we can send him to bear the punishment on our behalf! No one can say anything about that!”

“Oh my gosh, is that true?”